

AMERICAN DRAGON  
"FU DOG TAKES A WALK"  
7W14-105

FADE IN:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - DAY

Fu Dog, wearing a "Ghoul's Gym" T-SHIRT, pulls a COACH'S WHISTLE from his wrinkles and blows a .

1 FU DOG  
I wanna see some good, clean  
sparring here. No biting, no  
clawing, no kicking, no I'm  
kidding, anything goes, boys! I  
wanna see rough stuff--piledrivers  
and sledgehammers! Steamrollers &  
dumptrucks! Caterpillars and--

WIDEN: Grandpa and Jake are facing each other on a sparring  
matt. They stare at Fu incredulously.

2 GRANDPA  
Are you finished?

3 FU DOG  
You take all the fun, ya know that?  
Awright, let's see some action!

Fu backs off, blowing the .

Grandpa bows to Jake, strikes a tai chi pose and gracefully  
transforms into a dragon.

4 GRANDPA  
Are you ready, young one?

5 JAKE  
Born there, Grandpa! Check me.

Jake STRAINS to transform.

6 JAKE  
Just...getting...warmed...up.

Jake finally makes a glitchy transformation to Dragon form.

7 JAKE  
Oh yez! How you like me now,  
Grandpop? This is no joke over  
here. You sure you want a piece of  
this?

Jake frenetically bobs and weaves. Grandpa circles him  
calmly and patiently, looking for an opening.

8 GRANDPA  
Don't be too cocky. Stay focused.  
Watch the tail.

Jake thrashes his tail around in a flashy break-dance  
inspired move. He grins at it, pleased.

9 JAKE  
Oh, I'm watching the tail. And  
it's looking way chill!

10 GRANDPA  
Not your tail. Mine.

Grandpa's tail coils up behind Jake. When he turns his head,  
it grabs him by the snoot and judo flips him into a stack of  
DVD players. Jake reverts to Jake Form on .

11 JAKE  
Whoaahhh! Ooof!

Fu looks away.

12 FU DOG  
Ouch! Right in the merchandise.

Grandpa transforms back into human form and helps Jake up,  
surveying the damaged DVD players.

13 GRANDPA  
Fu Dog?

14 FU DOG  
I'm on it, Gramps!

Fu Dog starts the DVD players as sale items (50%  
off). Grandpa leads Jake back over to the matt.

15 GRANDPA  
 Jake, you must learn concentration.  
 Come, we will try a basic  
 meditation exercise. Very simple.  
 Even a gremlin could do it.

The MESSENGER PIXIE flies into the shop and up to Fu.

16 MESSENGER FAIRY  
 Delivery for Fu Dog. Sign here.

Fu signs and takes the small envelope, studying it.

17 FU DOG  
 (to himself) It's from Big  
 Ernie. (realizing) Could  
 it be...?

Fu eagerly tears open the envelope.

Grandpa transforms into a dragon and settles into a lotus position. Jake shapeshifts and tries to imitate Grandpa's position, desperately tugging his legs into place.

18 JAKE  
 Ow. Ow. Ow. Owwww.

19 GRANDPA  
 Concentrate. Breathe. Embrace the  
 silence.

Fu pulls a sparkling, magic ticket out of the envelope.

20 FU DOG  
 I don't believe it! A ticket to  
 today's playoff game! A box seat  
 in the special magic section! No  
 one can get these!

Fu pulls out a note, reading it:

21 FU DOG  
 "Dear Fu: Don't never say I never  
 did nothin' for ya. Love, Big  
 Ernie." Woo hoo!

Fu gives the ticket a big, wet .

BACK ON GRANDPA AND JAKE - meditating. Jake struggles, in a pretzel position.

22 JAKE  
Uh, I don't think I bend this way,  
Grandpa.

23 GRANDPA  
You must release yourself.

Jake lets go and out of his lotus position,  
into another stack of DVD players.

24 GRANDPA  
That's not what I meant.

Fu runs over to Grandpa with the ticket.

25 FU DOG  
I gotta split, Gramps. This ball  
game starts in ten minutes!

26 GRANDPA  
I cannot take you. Jake needs work  
on his concentration...

WHIP PAN to Jake, struggling out of the DVD pile. One slides  
off the top and cracks him on the head.

27 JAKE  
No, I'm cool, I'm coo--ow!

WHIP PAN back to Grandpa and Fu Dog.

28 FU DOG  
Hey, I'm a big dog. I'll walk  
myself.

29 GRANDPA  
I don't know. You remember what  
happened last time...

FLASH BACK TO:

EXT. CHELSEA STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Firetrucks, police helicopters. and flashing  
lights. Dog Catchers in S.W.A.T. gear.

At the center of it, Fu Dog, a feather boa, and a fire

hydrant, off its base.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - PRESENT

Fu holds up his paws.

30 FU DOG  
Hey, it was all just a little  
misunderstanding. Look, this game  
is a once in a lifetime  
opportunity...

Fu holds up the TICKET -- a holographic image comes to life,  
showing two baseball players on pitching mounds--

31 FU DOG  
Fastball hurler Chuckie Ouligian is  
pitching against knuckle-baller  
Craig Scheidt!  
(pleading with Grandpa)  
It's the game of the year, maybe  
the century and I'm sitting on a  
prime ticket over here! I have to  
go!

Grandpa holds up a single finger.

32 GRANDPA  
Be careful. And do not draw  
attention to yourself.

33 FU DOG  
Hey, sure thing, pops! You're  
looking at Mister inconspicuous  
over here!

Fu starts to leave, reaches for the boa.

34 GRANDPA  
Ah ah ah!

Fu Dog leaves it and races out of the shop with the ticket.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP / OFF CANAL STREET

Fu Dog exits the shop, tucking the ticket into a fold in his

skin. He drops to all fours and trots down the street.

35 FU DOG  
It's a beautiful day for baseball.  
Woo!

BINOCULARS P.O.V. Ð Fu walking down the sidewalk.

36 OGELVY (V.O.)  
At last! The rare Chinese sharpei  
dog I need. How long have I waited  
for you to venture out alone and  
unattended? Too long. Far too  
long.

ON - OPHELIA OGELVY THE DOG CATCHER, sitting in her truck, as  
she puts her binoculars down.

37 OGELVY  
But now I've got you right where I  
want you---! ACHOO!!

She SNEEZES into a tissue, SOPPING it instantly.

38 OGELVY  
Ew.

She daintily places the tissue in a trashbin and whips  
another tissue out of her handy utility belt.

ON FU DOG Ð trotting along humming to himself.

39 FU DOG  
Suddenly the Dog Catcher steps out  
from behind a lamppost,

blocking his path.

40 FU DOG  
What the--? I mean... (innocently)  
Woof!? Woof woof?

Dog Catcher flashes a BADGE.

41 OGELVY  
Officer Ogelvey, New York Animal  
Control. Are you aware that you are  
in violation of article one,  
section one, subsection one of the  
Greater City of New York's  
municipal leash law?

Fu Dog is not sure what to say, but before he can speak:

42            OGELVY  
Of course you're not! Because  
you're just a dumb animal!!

43            FU DOG  
(biting his tongue)  
Um... woof.

Ogelvy whips out a pair of aluminum batons.

44            OGELVY  
You're comin' with me, mutt.

At the flick of a switch, the batons fold out into (hi-tech)  
old-fashioned dog catcher's nets.

45            FU DOG  
(under his breath)  
Wuh oh.

Fu Dog tries to back away. He backs into a fire hydrant.  
Ogelvy lunges at him with the net. Fu Dog dodges and Ogelvy  
snags the hydrant instead. She lunges again, snagging the  
purse of a passing OLD LADY, who Ogelvy with a cane.

46            OGELVY  
Uh oh. Whoops. Ow!

47            OLD LADY  
Take that, you young hooligan!

Fu Dog at Ogelvy's predicament. But as Fu turns  
to leave, Ogelvy's foot comes into frame, pinning Fu Dog's  
tail to the ground. As he starts to walk away, his hindskin  
stretches at first, then he faceplants on the sidewalk.

48            OGELVY  
Not so fast, perp. I mean, pup.

Fu Dog grabs his skin and "pulls the rug" out from under  
Ogelvy, who pratfalls, as Fu Dog scampers away.

49            FU DOG  
Heh. Gets 'em every time.

50 OGEVY  
Curse you, canine! I'll get you  
yet. Yeah, you better run! Ouch!

The old lady comes over and, seeing that she has fallen and gotten tangled in her own nets again, Ogelvy with her purse some more as she gets up and moves after Fu.

EXT. SEVERAL BLOCKS LATER, NEAR AN ALLEY

Fu Dog rounds a corner, and darts into an alley. Moments later, Ogelvy charges into the alley after him.

EXT. DARK ALLEY

Ogelvy creeping through the dank alley. Shadows flit past.

51 OGEVY  
I know you're in here, mongrel!  
ACHOO! My nose knows. All my life  
I've been plagued by allergies but  
now they are my greatest weapon!  
Achoo!

Ogelvy whirls on: A DUMPSTER. sounds from within.

Ogelvy peeks inside. A PAIR OF EYES peer back at her.

52 OGEVY  
Aha!

She thrusts her arm into the dumpster.

.

53 OGEVY  
Ow! Ouch! Oh my! Achoo!

The Cat springs out of the dumpster and runs off, as Ogelvy collapses in a pained heap.

MOUTH OF THE ALLEY

Fu Dog is at the entrance to the alleyway, when the cat comes running by. It stops. It peels back the skin of it's face



like a "hood". It's an IMP-IN-A-CAT-SUIT!

54 FU DOG  
Thanks, Impy. I owe you one.

He starts to leave, but the Imp grabs him by the tail.

55 IMP  
Hold on! You owe me two,  
cheapskate-- Yikes!

The IMP/CAT dons its "hood" and leaps away, just as: Ogelvy  
DIVE-TACKLES Fu Dog.

56 OGELVY  
I gotchoo. Achoo!

Fu Dog escapes during the sneeze.

57 OGELVY  
Darn these allergies! Darn them, I  
say!

EXT. ASTOR PLACE - DAY

Fu Dog runs up the street. He pulls his pocket watch out of  
his wrinkles and stops to look behind him.

58 FU DOG  
I gotta lose this dame and get to  
the game. I'm missin' the national  
anthem.

Fu Dog darts into:

EXT. SAINT MARK'S PLACE - DAY

A permanent outdoor street bazaar in the East Village,  
bustling with shoppers and vendors of all kinds.

Fu Dog looks around for a place to hide. He spots a shop  
called "The Scarf Man". He ducks into it, just as...

Ogelvy turns onto Saint Mark's Place. She stalks through the  
teeming crowd. Eyes darting every which way.

59 FU DOG (O.S.)  
 (gypsy fortune-teller  
 accent)  
 Madame Namfracseht knows all!

ON FU DOG Ð disguised as a gypsy fortune teller, in scarves.

60 FU DOG  
 You have a question for Madame  
 Namfracseht!

61 OGELVY  
 Did you see a wrinkled stray dog go  
 by?

62 FU DOG  
 Give me your hand!!

He seizes Ogelvy's hand, in it, then launches into a  
 "trance".

63 FU DOG  
 Spirits of the spiritual realm,  
 hear me!

A pale, ethereal-looking JOGGER hears him and stops. As he  
 turns, we see a tire mark across his chest. He speaks in a  
 ghostly, echo-enhanced voice.

64 SPIRIT  
 Yeah? Whussup?

65 FU DOG  
 (aside to Spirit)  
 Uh... Not you.

66 SPIRIT  
 Not me? I don't see any other  
 spirits here.

Ogelvy is oblivious to the spirit.

67 OGELVY  
 Listen, I just want to know which  
 way the dog w---

68 FU DOG  
 (suddenly "hearing"  
 voices)  
 What's that, spirits? Huh? Who?  
 Where?

69 SPIRIT  
Oh, this is so fake.

70 FU DOG  
The all-knowing spirits say...  
(pointing)  
He went thataway!

71 OGELVY  
Thanks!

Ogelvy tosses him a handful of coins and hurries off. But she STOPS IN HER TRACKS at the .

She WHIPS AROUND in time to see:

Fu Dog's departing tail as he scampers down the stairs of the nearest subway station.

72 OGELVY  
Why you...! Achoo!

INT. SUBWAY STATION @ TOKEN BOOTH

Fu Dog at the token booth, ducked below the window level. He tosses the handful of coins from Ogelvy onto the counter.

73 FU DOG  
(small child voice)  
One please.

ON OGELVY @ coming down the stairs just in time to see Fu Dog going through the turnstiles.

74 OGELVY  
Come back here, hound!

Ogelvy sprints after him, tries to jump the turnstiles.

She's NABBED IN MIDAIR by two POLICE OFFICERS.

75 POLICE OFFICER #1  
Where do you think you're going,  
lady?

EXT. STREET LEVEL

Ogelvy is HEAVED up onto the sidewalk.

76 OGEVY  
Oof! Hey, watch the uniform! I'm  
in law enforcement, too, ya know!

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN

Fu Dog peers out the window of the subway train as it pulls  
out of the station. He to himself.

77 FU DOG  
Heh, what a meatloaf! What a  
meringuepie!

Turning around, he sees a trainload of commuters staring at  
him in disbelief. He tries to cover.

78 FU DOG  
Which is to say... Woof. Woof  
woof.

The crowd abruptly stops staring and goes back to pointedly  
minding their own business. (As New Yorkers are wont to do.)

EXT. DOG CATCHER'S TRUCK - 6TH AVENUE

Ogelvy returns to her POUND TRUCK. She looks at her watch.

79 OGEVY  
It's almost 2 o'clock. The 6 train  
runs express to Lexington between  
noon and six on Sundays in  
September! If I can make it to  
midtown before the train reaches  
59th Street, I can head him off at  
the next station!

Ogelvy hops in the truck and ,  
maniacally as she disappears up 6th Avenue.

EXT. 59TH STREET / LEXINGTON AVENUE

Ogelvy's Truck up the Avenue and up onto  
the curb. She leaps out and stumbles down the stairs into  
the subway station just as: FU DOG emerges from the opposite

stairwell.

80 FU DOG  
Well, I think that's enough  
excitement for one day. Now for  
some baseball!

Just then Ogelvy is HEAVED out of the subway station.

81 OGELVY  
Oof!

She sees Fu Dog. Fu Dog runs. Ogelvy pursues.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - SOUTH EAST CORNER

Fu Dog reaches the S.E. corner of Central Park, and leaps  
over the low wall into the park.

Ogelvy runs up seconds later, doesn't see Fu, glances around.

82 OGELVY  
He can't have gone far. Got to  
think like a mongrel.

She scratches behind his ear. She around.

A lady walks by with a wolfhound on the way to the Dog Park.

So does another one. And another.

83 OGELVY  
(starting to sneeze)  
Ah... Ah... Aha! The park!

She wheels dramatically.

ANGLE ON: Fu Dog hiding behind a tree, as Ogelvy climbs over  
the retaining wall into the park, starts around.

84 FU DOG  
This gal is relentless. I'm gonna  
need help if I'm gonna make it to  
the ball park before the seventh  
inning stretch.

Fu Dog looks around. There's nothing but trees and rocks.

85 FU DOG  
Hey, you!

One of the trees OPENS ITS EYES.

86 TREE  
You talkin' to me?

87 FU DOG  
You see any other Tree Elfs around  
here?

Several other trees and rocks OPEN THEIR EYES.

88 FU DOG  
Oh. Hi, guys. Hook me up with  
some of that camouflage, will ya?

ANGLE ON:

Ogelvy, creeping through the Park. A WEIRD SHRUB tries to tiptoe past her in the opposite direction. She stops, sensing something peculiar, but shrugs it off. The Shrub tiptoes some more. She stops again. Something prickles at her nose. She shrugs again. But just as the FU SHRUB is about to make a clean getaway, Ogelvy gives a mighty  
!

89 OGELVY  
Wachoo! Aha!

The FU SHRUB tries to make a break for it, but Ogelvy immediately spins around, whips out a net and NABS HIM.

90 OGELVY  
You're poached, pooch!

Fu Dog to himself, and glares at the local flora.  
Several "trees" exchange embarrassed glances and pick themselves up by the roots and sneak away.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

Back at the Shop, Grandpa is still deep in meditation.

91 GRANDPA  
Relax... Breathe...

Behind him, Jake is sprawled on a pile of VCRs, .

92 GRANDPA  
Open your mind to... Aiya!

93 JAKE  
I'm awake! I'm up! Totally!

94 GRANDPA  
Fu Dog is in trouble!

95 JAKE  
You can tell just by meditating?

96 GRANDPA  
No, by looking at my watch. It's  
been almost an hour since the last  
time he was in trouble. So he's  
about due. We better go find him.

Grandpa grabs his hat and they head for the door.

EXT. DOG CATCHER'S TRUCK @ 59TH STREET

Ogelvy heaves Fu Dog into the back of the Pound Truck and  
the door. And it. And it. And  
it. And it. And it.

INT. DOG CATCHER'S TRUCK/CAGE

Fu Dog finds himself in a cage with several other dogs: A  
Beagle, a German Shepherd and a French poodle, among others.  
A Chihuahua does backflips. Fu tries making conversation:

97 FU DOG  
So what are you in for? Piddling  
in public? Grooming violation?  
...Mime?

The other dogs give him blank stares through the bars. He  
takes out a pocket travel dictionary, thumbs through it.

98 FU DOG  
Let's see... Qu'est Que C'est...?  
(barking, badly)  
Arf! Arf arf arf!

SUBTITLES: "Fleas! Cheese! Fleas! Cheese!"

The other dogs back away from him, .

99 FU DOG  
Hmm, I think my "dog" is a little  
rusty.

The Truck lurches as...

EXT. A BAD PART OF TOWN

The Pound Truck hits a pothole as it rolls through a seedy  
part of town (a parked car burns on the side of the road).

INT. POUND TRUCK/CAGE

Fu Dog sits in the truck, fretting and wringing his fur. The  
other dogs don't know what to make of him. They slowly  
approach him, tails wagging. The Chihuahua licks his face.

100 FU DOG  
Oh, hey, down boy. No mushy stuff,  
okay guys? I'm not lookin' to make  
friends in here. I got a game to  
get to. That's all that matters to  
me.

He gets up and paces.

101 FU DOG  
Okay, nothin' to worry about.  
We're just going to the pound.  
Soon as the big guy finds out,  
he'll come down and spring me. I'll  
be in the bleachers by the fourth  
inning.

He peeks through a slit in the side of the truck.

EXT. DILAPIDATED FACTORY

The Pound Truck pulls into a creepy, abandoned factory.



INT. POUND TRUCK/CAGE Ð AS BEFORE

102 FU DOG  
Wait a minute! This isn't the Dog  
Pound! What's going on here?

Suddenly the cage door open.

INT. DOG CATCHER'S LAIR Ð ABANDONED FACTORY

Ogelvy stands before them in a vast chamber of cruel machines and equipment like a mad scientist's lab / factory.

She flips a switch and huge mechanical pincers latch onto the dogs, dump them into cages, and haul them onto a stack of other cages filled with cowering canines of every kind, as-Ogelvy waxes maniacal to Fu and the other dogs.

103 OGELVY  
Achoo! Achoo! Achoo! . Finally,  
I will be free from my allergies  
once and for all! Thanks to this!  
The Emulsifier!

She dramatically unveils a massive EMULSIFYING MACHINE with HUGE CLAW-PINCERS along a CONVEYOR BELT dangling over an immense VAT OF BUBBLING LIQUID.

104 OGELVY  
(suddenly cheerful)  
I've captured one of every breed of  
dog known to dogkind.

She thrusts an accusing finger at Fu Dog.

105 OGELVY  
You were the last. And now that I  
have you, I'll use this to turn you  
into this!

She whips out a tiny perfume bottle, a puff.

106 OGELVY  
Concentrated Eau de Dog which will  
render me impervious to sneezing,  
sniffling, runny nose and watery  
eyes once and for all!! Henchman!  
(MORE)

106 OGEIVY (CONT'D)  
Activate the EMULSIFIER!! (then)  
Darn it, I need a henchman.

She goes off to start the Emulsifier himself. Fu Dog glances around in his cage.

107 FU DOG  
And I am outta here. Just a pinch  
of unlocking powder...

Fu pulls out his pouch, and sprinkles some powder onto his cage's lock. It opens. Fu is exiting the cage when the Chihuahua leans out through the other cage and licks Fu's hand. Fu stops, turning to the dogs. He holds up the pouch.

108 FU DOG  
Sorry, guys. I don't have enough  
to spring all of you. You're on  
your own.

They wag their tails. Fu hesitates.

109 FU DOG  
Look, don't you get it? You have  
to save yourselves. You can't just  
sit there.

The dogs obediently SIT on command.

110 FU DOG  
Otherwise you might as well just  
roll over and play dead!

The dogs ROLL OVER and PLAY DEAD.

111 FU DOG  
Hoo boy. You guys are hopeless.  
Good luck. I'll send help as soon  
as I get to the game, o.k.?

Fu starts away but the Chihuahua looks up at him with big, puppy dog eyes.

112 FU DOG  
Nah, don't even think about givin'  
me the puppy dog eyes. I invented  
that trick.

They do it anyway. The Chihuahua lets out a . Fu Dog softens.

113 FU DOG  
Aw. I wish I'd never invented that  
trick. It's just too good.

Suddenly, a loud rips through the air as  
the machine churns to life. Fu turns to the dogs.

114 FU DOG  
O.k. hold tight guys. It's Fu to  
the rescue here.

A CONTROL PANEL PLATFORM

Ogelvy manipulates a control panel while the machine  
behind her.

115 OGELVY  
All right, let's begin...

THE PINCHER - moves towards the cages of dogs as--  
FU DOG - tiptoes behind Ogelvy. He is reaching for a lever  
on the panel when Ogelvy spins around.

116 OGELVY  
Not so fast, wrinkle toes!

She works a joy stick on the control panel. The Pincer  
slides back and catches Fu by the back of the neck, lifting  
him off the ground.

117 OGELVY  
Gotcha!

118 FU DOG  
Listen, lady. I can talk, see?  
I'm a magical talking dog. Think  
of the money you could make off me.  
Doesn't that matter to you at all?

119 OGELVY  
Achoo! Not one bit.

120 FU DOG  
I was afraid of that. Alright, you  
may have me, but you ain't gettin'  
them!

Fu reaches out with his hind leg and kicks the lever down.  
ON THE DOG CAGES - The doors flip open. The dogs rush out.  
Fu motions to them, frantic.

121 FU DOG  
Go! Run! Scram! Beat it! Save  
yourselves! What are you waiting  
for? Get outta here! You stupid  
old mutts!

The dogs glance towards the exit, hesitating. [THEIR BARKS  
ARE SUBTITLED]

122 BEAGLE  
[Now?]

123 POODLE  
[Now!]

124 CHIHUAHUA  
[Go go go!!]

En masse, the dogs race towards the platform, jumping all  
over Ogelvy and .

125 OGELVY  
No! Ahhhh! Bad dogs!

126 FU DOG  
Yeah! Dog power! You go, boys!  
And girls!

Ogelvy falls back, hitting a big red switch on the machine.  
As the dogs basically tear the place apart, the pinchers  
raise Fu Dog up and over the machine's conveyor belt. Ahead  
of him, a series of pinchers open one by one to drop  
their contents into the bubbling EMULSIFYING VAT far below.

127 FU DOG  
Uh oh. Little help here?

Fu Dog feverishly through his phrasebook, but finds nothing he can pronounce. He gives up and tosses it aside.

128 FU DOG  
Ah, forget it.

Fu Dog looks down and sees the Chihuahua and doing backflips while the other dogs .

129 FU DOG  
Hey, Sancho!

The Chihuahua stops what he's doing and perks up his ears. The name on his dogtag says "Sancho".

130 CHIHUAHUA  
Hrm?

Fu Dog gestures toward the big red switch.

131 FU DOG  
Fetch the ball, boy! Go get the ball!

The Chihuahua whips around and sees: THE POWER SWITCH of the Emulsifier which has a BIG RED KNOB.

132 CHIHUAHUA  
Yip?

The Chihuahua like a junkyard dog and lunges across the room, hurling himself at the red knob, which is as big as his whole body. He tugs at it mercilessly.

133 FU DOG  
Atta boy! Sic 'em!

The Chihuahua finally manages to pull the switch, just as: The pincer starts to open. Fu Dog desperately grabs hold of it, barely hanging by his toenails.

134 FU DOG  
It's times like these I wish I had a giant pair of bat wings instead of a sparkling personality.  
(thinks about it)  
(MORE)

134 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
 Nah, on second thought I'm good  
 with the personality.  
 (looking down)  
 But I could sure use a dragon,  
 right now.

Suddenly, JAKE AND GRANDPA DRAGON burst through the ceiling.  
 Grandpa springs to the ground in front of Ogelvy, blocking  
 his escape.

Jake onto the conveyor belt, right above Fu Dog,  
 accidentally jarring him loose. Fu Dog plummets to his doom.

135 FU DOG  
 I take it back! No dragons!

In an acrobatic maneuver, Jake dives off the conveyor, snags  
 the pincer with his tail and catches Fu Dog in mid-fall.

136 JAKE  
 Scared ya, didn't I?

137 FU DOG  
 Nah, I'm always this damp.

ON OGELVY D as Jake and Fu Dog spring to the ground on either  
 side of her. She is also surrounded by 200 dogs.

138 OGELVY  
 Please, don't hurt me. Or get your  
 dog hairs on me.

139 JAKE  
 So what do we do with her, Fu Dog?

140 FU DOG  
 I have half a mind to emulsify her.

Ogelvy and makes puppy dog eyes. Fu Dog relents.

141 FU DOG  
 But the other half is late for a  
 ball game, so let's just get her  
 into anger management and call it a  
 day. (glances around at the dogs)  
 Anybody else here a baseball fan?

The dogs swarm Fu, and licking his face.

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM - MAGIC SECTION - DAY

A variety of Goblins, Elves, Mermaids, etc. watch the game from a special magical section of the park (hidden behind a billboard on the park's roof).

142           FU DOG  
Get your dogs here!

Fu walks through the section with all the dogs on leashes.

143           FU DOG  
Red hot dogs! Come on, these dogs  
need good homes. How about a  
Beagle for the Boggle? What? He  
sheds less than you! What do you  
want baby, the poodle? Excellent  
choice. Now, how about this  
dalmation? Look at these spots,  
ladies and gentlemen!

He hands the leashes off to a variety of magical takers as  
the Chihuahua licks his face and we--

FADE TO BLACK.